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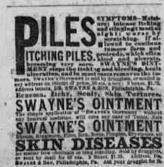
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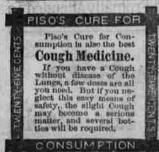
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bome,
Two fair-haired sisters with eyes of blue;
Date by and bright to their girthood's time
As resolved fresh with the morning dow;
And never, we thought, as we watched them go,
Wese frees more spect or hearts more true.

Darting Musice was the first to go
Daintity chait in her robe of white,
She was the got and the pride of all,
She was our soin bird, our jor, our hight
Sanshine fied from our sathiened home,
When she went forth from our longing sight.

Ab. yes? We know she was saved from grief To go in the bloom of her maides years; We knew our darline was ever free From life a dark trials and pains and fears; Yet this did not ease the heart's deep pain, Or step the flow of the bitter tears.

They told us in kindly, comforting words. Of her greater jor and the Heaventy gain; But we only felt the chilling loss. The breaking heart and hitter pain, As we laid her, to sleep on the cold kill-side All alone in the wind and cain.

In the same dear home-niest old and brown Notless laved was our sister May. Not less with were her dainty robes, Not less tally were the dainty robes, Not less tally were the downers gay. Not less tally were thought and pay, Not less that were the same and pay,

Yet we filled our home with joy and mirth. When she went forth from sur-laying sarely We summoned happy and merry gloots. And brough her gifte of beauty race. And antiped through our tears as we pinced with the control of the contr The bridal wreath on the golden hale

th, life, with its paratox joy and paint flow may we know when to smile or sigh? he enters the ceals of elemal joy And our treat-ure crusted at the last good

Another, we know not what mars await, Tot we smile and are glad, nor wonder why? —Ada S. Sherwood, in Springfield (Mass.) He

JACK.

Doings of the Intelligent Gentle. man in Black.

the Rescoe family was dogless for the first time in its history. Ivanhoe, the black spaniel, had been stolen; Federal, the Newfoundland, had died of old age, and Lady Jane, the black-and-tan, had fallen a vietim to the habit of chewing book-covers, and mysteriously disappeared—the children never knew wherea.

Tather Rescoe had promised the little.

The Rescoe family was dogless for the post, with a sping with a derisive hal ha had a mazement at such an unexpected show of talent, and stood in silence by the does waifier for the past. Noth-

shricked with delight, and they all fell to guessing what he would be like.

the box that they could only see in-distinctly a small black object inside, and they rushed off to the basement

to be stroked, giving occasionally a husky little croak, and looking decidedly bored.

He appeared to be very tired with his journey, and we prepared a perch for him in one corner of the room, where he immediately settled down for a nap. He dozed the most of the time for the next two days, and the children likely to see it again.

It was no longer safe to leave any small object lying about, for Jack was sure to pick it up skyly, and lay it sway so carefully that no one was likely to see it again.

It was no longer safe to leave any close to the house, his splendid wings stretched out, his head on the ground, was to look for Jack.

Poor fellow! we found him lying close to the house, his splendid wings stretched out, his head on the ground, was to look for Jack.

We all joined the children in mourning for the next two days, and the children is likely to see it again. he came down off the third day his wings and gave his tail a flirt, as much as to say: "Richard is himself ngain." We soon found that his solemn, indifferent air was only a clock for the slyest, most mischlevous spirit that ever animated the breast of a bird; but every third.

came afterward to regret.
At first it seemed to embarrass him to have any one stand before him, and look at him long. He would turn his

crow, and not the crow for man.

As the weather was still too cold for As the weather was still too cold for him to stay out of doors, we gave him the freedom of the basement. Never was there a happier bird. For several days he, busied himself nearly every moment, prying into cracks and corners, and examining every thing great and small with intense interest. He carried potatoes from the bins and laid them in long rows on all the empty shelves. He made choice collections of apples and carrots in dark corners, and had his favorite hiding-places for any small objects he happened to come across.

In one of the ceilars there was an open cupboard devoted to captybottles,

that were not good snough to be of any use, but too good to throw away. When all other sources of amusement palled upon him, he sought this spot with ever new delight. He arranged

with ever new delight. He arranged mo, and was ready for a game, for he and rearranged the pepper-boxes and teacaps and salt-cellars, croaking amo was "Catch." He challenged me by picking up pieces of sticks and and forth, stopping now and then to view the effect with an air of creat.

But usually he was delighted to see deacon will take them. He can't well help himself."

"Yes, sir." said the ansious-looking man. "I know that I'm a church and forth, stopping now and then to stones an I tossing them about.

If I said: "All right Lack estab time." and forth, stopping now and then to stones an I tossing them about, view the effect with an air of great if I said: "All right, Jack, eatch it!", he stood off fifteen or twenty feet and be stood off fifteen or twenty feet and

him long to find out where we went and even good-sized potatoes.

for it. He would fly up into the sink! During garden-making time Jack
twenty times a day, where he always was a devoted follower of the gardenfound a basin of water standing. After er, and picked up a fine living from
walking back and forth through it for the grubs and beetles and worms that

up all the small objects within easy reach, and commenced washing them. For instance, he took the comb in

water. Then he carried it to the edge of the sink, looked it all over very carefully, and if it was not clean

Like every gentleman of refined tastes, he kept himself scrupulously clean. If he had a chance, he took a thorough-going bath several times a day, holding his head under water and giving his neck and ears a rubbing with his foot, a thing I never saw any other bird do. As he dried himself in with his foot, a thing I never saw any other bird do. As he dried himself in

week. I was in an adjoining room on some house-keeper's errand, when I heard an agonized "Y-e-o-u-w!" "Some one is killing the cat!" I eried, and rushed to the rescue. There

eried, and rushed to the rescue. There was no one to be seen but Jack, standing on one leg on a high shell, pulling his white cyclids over his eyes in a droll way he had, saying plainly enough: "Didn't I fool you, though?"

I took the joke with great cajoyment over his cleverness, and went back to my work. In a few minutes I might have thought Jack's room I might have thought Jack's room held a small menagerie. There was the spiteful how-wow-wow of a small

sounds like the pulling of corks, all took himself off with great dignity ending to the habit of chewing book-covers, and mysteriously disappeared—the children never knew where.

Father Roscoe had promised the little Roscoes, with his hand on an ivy leaf from Federal's grave, that he would improve the first opportunity for buying a fine deg. While he was gone on a journey through the central part of the State, a card came to the children saying, with delightfal brevity: "A greatfeman of color, named Jack, will arrive by the express to-inorrow."

sounds like the pulling of corks, all took himself off with great dignity whenever they came near.

But he revenged himself in a way that showed his lively sense of humor. He was on hand at their feeding-time and while they stood around their pan ing more was heard. After two or the minutes some one said, in a whoelling coaxing colee: "Come on, Jack! Come on here!"

"There," thought I, "some boy is trying to get him out through the window! Just as I expected!" and I tip tood to the door and opened it suddenant color, named Jack, will arrive by the express to-inorrow."

arrive by the express to-merrow."

Every one said: "It's a dog, of course," and the Roscoe boys turned somersaults, while the Roscoe girls

To-morrow came, although it seemed to them that it never would, and John was sent to the express office with many injunctions and warnings from the children, who sat in a row on the fence to wait his return. He came back with a small box not mere than two feet long.

"Oh pshaw! It's another terrier!" exclaimed Joe, with a look of disgust, and all feit disappointed. The slats were failed so tightly over the top of the best that they could salt age. The rest of the family were incredu

programme, he usually began with a linds about his neck and on his wings loud acreech, which was a signal for But, alas! It gives me a feeling o and they rested out to the basement with their booty.

As soon as the slats were torn off, out there stepped, no dog at all, but a stately erow, black as charcoal, and glossy as satin. He shook out his feathers solemnty, and strutted about the room indifferently amidst the exchamations of the children, with the air of a gentleman of travel and experience. We all crowded around him, and he good naturedly allowed himself to be stroked, giving occasionally a loss and emphases.

As time went on, Jack's inborn love but had not the least idea what alled him.

But ansal It gives me a feeling of gentleme sadness, even after several years, that I should have to write it! One day the jester to our little court was out of sorts. He refused to be getted or talked ts.

If any one came near him, he walked off grumbling.

The next morning as we were about ready to drive, we noticed that Jack was really sick. We gave him some simple remedies at a venture, for we had not the least idea what alled him.

that ever animated the breast of a bird; but every thing he did was so novel and entertaining, that we gave him a great many privileges which we vinced of any thing, it was that men vinced of any thing, it was that men He would give a few harsh croaks, came to the house of Dr. L. , of Pa-and walk off with an impudent flirt of nola County, Miss., in the evening and

head to one side, open and shut his cycs slowly, turn up his toes and pick his toe-nalls, and act very much like an awkward school-hoy. But this slight trace of modesty soon wore away, and he established himself on the basis that man was made for the meditation.

When the spring opened, we turned him out of doors, and his happiness, was complete. He chose a large pine-tree near the house for his abode, and though he wandered all over the yard, this was his place of refuge, his rehearsal hall, his chamber of sleep and meditation.

When the spring opened, we turned him out of doors, and his happiness, was complete. He chose a large pine-tree near the house for his abode, and though he wandered all over the yard, this was his place of refuge, his rehearsal hall, his chamber of sleep and meditation.

"Yes," said the agent—"Yes, "said the agent—"One is my wife."

meditation. He went wild with gice on the first

and laughing.

Rainy days were a special delight to him. He west trailing through the wet grass, shaking his feathers and croaking to himself, splashing in the Dr. L—claims that this is the only

open cupleard devoted to empty bottles, sight on my way back to the house, he and various olds-and-ends of crockery would scream out, probably from the top of the tree: "Come on Jack! Come on, Jack! Come on, here! Ha-ha-

But usually he was delighted to see

He was passionately fond of play- caught in his bill any thing I threw to ing in the water, and it did not take him-pebbles, sticks, kernels of core

a few minutes, he invariably gathered came up under the hoe. When he

could no longer ava I himself of this source of income. I took the trowel and we went out to dig expressly on his account. He got as close as he could to where my trowel moved and not the smallest mite of a living thing escaped his sharp eye.

After one or two of those feasts of nectaced sweets, as soon as he saw me

carefully, and if it was not clean carefully, and if it was not clean carefully, and if it was not clean concept to suit him he carried it back, and washed it again. If he thought it would do, he dropped it over the edge of the sink, and began on something of refined of refined or refi

other bird do. As he dried himself in the sun, every glossy feather was laid in its place, and his toe-nails were, one by one, carefully cleaned.

Jack was a dainty feeder, too. It in its place, and his toe-name one by one, carefully cleaned.

Jack was a dainty feeder, too. It seemed almost a miracle that he was so strong and active, he ate so little. He was very fond of fresh meat but took only a small morsel at a time, holding it in his clawa, and eating it in the most delicate fragments.

He was very strongly ruled by his prejudices in the case of some little negree boys who came every day for sather friendly than

negro boys who came every day for milk. He was rather friendly than otherwise toward other children who came often, but as soon as he saw these little fellows exceping in at the back gate, he flew in a rage at their feet, approading his wings and accoming.

spreading his wings and seconning.
He was always called off and scorled for this, and he always stalked away trembling with indegnation, with the air of a gentleman whose feelings have been needlessly outroged.
He nover became reconciled to the cats, either, of which we always had

a goodly number around the place. They wanted to be friendly with him and manifested it as they did with one another by jumping at him and strik-ing him sofily with their paws. He detested this familiarity and would have nothing to do with them, but took himself off with great dignity

cent and unconscious-looking crow is the world. Puss with her ears laid back, growling and splitting at him suspiciously, slowly turned around and resumed her milk, when the process

and all feit disappointed. The slats of the public admiration which it exwere failed so tightly over the top of the box that they could only see inWhen he intended to give his full indescent, showing blue and brong times about his neck and on his wing.

were invited to spend the night. While one was caring for the horses, the docvinced of any thing, it was that men one was caring for the horses, the doc-were an inferior race, existing for the soic purpose of keeping things com-fortable for crows.

one was caring for the horses, the doc-tor conversing with the other found the men were from a piace where he had practiced modicine in his youth. When the spring opened, we turned him out of doors, and his happiness length asked: "And the Misses Brown, was complete. He chose a large pine- where are they? They were without

"What became of them?"
"One is my wife."

The doctor presently left the room.
Going to the stable he saw the other agent and made a confidant of him, winding up with: "Well, they were uncommand." There was slience.

break he ever made in entertaining strangers. - Detroit Free Press.

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